

# THE TRANSPORTER

LAFE MERRITT, Local Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice at Darlington, as second class matter.

## MAIL TIME TABLE.

Caldwell & Ft. Sill Line.

ARRIVE.	ARRIVE.
From North 11 a. m.	From South 10 a. m.
Mondays Excepted.	Sundays Excepted.
Stages, same time, going S. Tuesdays, Thursdays & Saturdays; going N. Mondays, Wednesdays & Fridays.	

J. H. Seger started for his Panhandle ranch on last Sunday.

Dr. Hodge expects his mother here in a few days, on a visit.

Dr. LaGarde favored our job department with an order this week.

F. W. Tieman is now engaged on the brick work of the new Menno-nite mission.

Lieut. Rogers, post adjutant, had some blank orders struck at this office last week.

Mr. O. J. Woodard (inspired by the increase in his family) has added an addition to his residence.

The Agency schools are now under successful headway, and the quota of scholars in each is about filled.

Dr. Hodge is carrying his arm in a sling—having accidentally unjointed one of his fingers. A painful member.

John P. Baird was completely disabled for a couple of days last week—his horse rearing and falling over backward on him.

Chimio, an Agency Indian employee, was seriously crushed by a saw-log rolling on him on the 16th. He is improving slowly.

C. L. Campbell has sold his stock and range on the south Canadian to Chas. B. Campbell, and has removed to Denison, Texas, to live.

Mrs. Dr. Hodge is suffering from very poor health, and the Doctor is talking of taking her to St. Louis for consultation and treatment.

A private school will be opened next week in the building until recently occupied by the TRANSPORTER. Miss A. Belle Campbell will be the teacher.

Schiffbauer Bros., the enterprising outfitters, at Arkansas City, sent a sample load of flour to this Agency last week, and remembered many friends with a sample sack.

The Indian police arrested on the 15th and placed in the guard house a man who had got drunk at Reno the night before and came over upon this side of the river to work off his surplus vitality.

Rev. S. S. Haury met with an accident near Indian Springs, while returning last week with his wife from Kansas. A fractious horse made things lively for a short time, but, luckily, no one was injured.

Miss Hattie L. Lammond, who taught at the Arapahoe school last year, arrived on the 16th inst. on her way to Anadarko, to fill an engagement. Miss Lammond spent a couple of days visiting among friends in this locality.

A very pleasant social affair took place Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. Connell. A large number of the unmarried people of the Agency and post were in attendance, and an exceedingly pleasant time is reported.

The population of the Agency was augmented considerably last week by the arrival of Rev J. B. Wicks and Mrs. Wicks, Miss Emma Wicks, Charles and Ruth Wicks, Miss A. Belle Campbell, Mrs. W. W. Charles and two children and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Campbell, Miss Ruth Campbell and two children. Mr. Wicks has been spending the summer at his home at Clinton, N. Y., and brings his family with him on his return. Mrs. Charles joins her husband here, and Mrs. Campbell returns from her visit, bringing with her Miss Ruth, who has been east two years at school.

The K. C. P. C. says the concentration of the western cattle interest in the hands of stock companies continues. The Prairie Cattle Co. adding within the past week to their already enormous possessions the ranch and herd of H. W. Cresswell, in the Panhandle. This range is one of the best in the west, and the cattle number 3,000—the price paid being \$850,000. The same ranch was offered three years ago for \$100,000, making the increase in the herd and advance in cattle since then \$750,000.

Black Coyote, a member of the Arapahoe police force, had some neat visiting cards struck at this office, preparatory to a short sojourn at Topeka, Kas. Coyote is on very friendly terms with Gov. St. John and other officials at Topeka, and takes great pride in visiting the "big chiefs." He speaks very good English and readily makes himself understood.

A party of ninety-four Creek Indians have been on this reservation for some ten days past, and have applied to Agent Miles for protection. They claim that they were obliged to leave the Creek country on account of the armed bands of lawless Indians who have inaugurated a reign of terror there.

The round-up at Drumm's ranch on the Medicine river was a grand success. About 2,000 strays were brought in, and the boys had a grand re-union. Drumm's ranch has been headquarters for that portion of the Territory for a number of years, and the social old Major is known everywhere.

After all the flying rumors and all the movement of troops in Kansas, there has not been a single Indian discovered off this reservation. The whole thing seems to simmer down to be a last effort of the people of Dodge City to retain Ft. Dodge, recently ordered abandoned.

## RAILROAD COUNCIL.

The Indians held a railroad council on the 16th inst.—the secretary of the interior having written to know whether or not they proposed to allow the survey corps of the Atlantic & Pacific railroad to make a peaceable preliminary survey to this Agency. After discussing the matter thoroughly, the Indians signified their willingness to allow the survey party to make their surveys without being molested, but announced that they expected to be treated with before the railroad would be permitted to come into their country. The department has decided that the A. & P. have the right of way through the Territory, and the management of the road announce that they intend showing through as soon as possible. The railroad officials have notified the Sae & Fox traders that they are ready to deliver freight at the Arkansas river.

## WANTON MURDER.

ROBERT POISAL SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD WHILE TRAVELING THROUGH THE SHAWNEE COUNTRY.

Last Tuesday morning our community was thrown into the greatest excitement by the news that Robert Poisal had been murdered the day previous—Monday, the 18th. Investigation brought out the following facts: Robert Poisal and his niece, Mrs. Jennie Meagher, had been down to Sacred Heart Mission, to place some children in the school. Returning on their way home they stopped at Widow Deer's ranch, about sixty miles south-east of this point, for dinner, and purchased some chickens to bring home. They had driven about a mile from the ranch and were just entering a small hollow among the timber, when a shot was fired, close to the spring wagon. Mrs. Meagher said: "Are you shot, Bob?" and he turned smiling toward her, raised his hand to his fatal wound and fell forward in the wagon, covering his niece and her little son Henry with his spouting life blood. Mrs. Meagher screamed for help from the assassin, who was making off as fast as possible through the timber, and then she whipped the team into a run, and, with the bloody corpse in the wagon, drove for fourteen miles, screaming at the top of her voice, before she reached help at McClure's cattle ranch. Frank Gault was sent in with the news, and the next day the body was brought home and interred at the ranch. This cold blooded murder has created a deep feeling in this part of the country, as Robert Poisal was a well known and popular cattleman, having his ranch nine miles down the river. The Arapahoes have also taken a deep interest, as the murdered man was a half-breed of their tribe. From the best evidence at hand, it would appear that the murderer was Johnson Foster, a young Creek Indian, about eighteen years old, who lived at Widow Deer's ranch, and had heard Poisal talk at the ranch of buying a couple of horses. Supposing he had considerable money about him, he had jumped on a horse and rode across the country and waylaid Poisal, and doubtless intended to murder the entire party for the supposed money, but on account of Mrs. Meagher screaming, it is believed that he supposed he had missed Poisal and hit her, and was afraid to stay long enough to risk another shot. The ball had hit Poisal just over the heart, and had passed through his body, ranging upward and out near his right shoulder blade. He died immediately. The murderer is described as being about 18 or 20 years old, sharp featured and very dark complexioned. When last seen had on a black slouch hat, common slicker coat, jeans pants and a hickory shirt. A reward of \$600.00 has been subscribed by our citizens for his arrest, dead or alive, and the money placed in Agent Miles' hands. No stone will be left unturned to bring the murderous villain to justice.

LATER:—The murderer, Johnson Foster, was brought in this, Wednesday, afternoon by five members of the Seminoe light horse and delivered to Agent Miles, who sent him over to the Reno guard house. It is to be hoped that he will meet speedy justice.

## BIG RANCH SALE.

Last week Wilson & Zimmerman sold their fenced range on the strip, together with their stock, to Ed. M. Hewins—the consideration being \$200,000. The range consists of twenty-five miles square of pasture, fenced in with barbed wire, and lies between the Cimarron and Salt Fork, east of the stage road. The herd consists of 7,000 head of prime cattle, and the ranch is considered one of the finest on the strip. Wilson & Zimmerman have cleared this amount in a very short time, and have been in the business but a few years. They commenced before the "boom," however, and prudently sold while values are at the highest, thereby profiting by the enormous increase of value. Mr. Hewins did remarkably well in his purchase, and can doubtless sell immediately at advanced figures, should he so desire, as good ranges on the strip are very scarce and more valuable every year.

The ladies of the Cheyenne mission were made happy this week by the arrival of a sewing machine and an upright piano. It is hard to tell which will be the favorite instrument.

Robert Bent and Ed. Guerrier returned from their Colorado trip about the 20th, and now the boys say their roaming through Kansas and Colorado was the cause of the recent Indian scare.

The Arkansas City Democrat goes off with a splurge last week concerning our article on its "blood-and-thunder-Territory-news," but the shot told, nevertheless. It won't blind anybody by throwing mud.

Agent Miles received a choice blooded bird dog by express on the 9th, with the compliments of Dr. Carruthers, of Tarrytown, N. Y., who recently visited this Agency.

Capt. Pratt, in a recent letter to "Chief Killer," one of his "Florida boys," says the Cheyennes have more children in his school than any other one tribe.

## FT. RENO NEWS.

Col. Henry and party left for Fort Sill on the 11th.

Miss Bessie Taylor and Miss Rosette have gone east to school.

The post hospital has more patients than for some time—most of the cases are with chills and fever.

On the 19th a detachment of seven cavalrymen went out to arrest the Indian who murdered Robt. Poisal.

F. W. Tieman has left his employment in the post to start work in the Agency. This leave only one post mason—Mr. Vogt.

The detachment of Cos. C and D, of the 20th Inf., which took Payne and his boomers to Ft. Smith, was under command of Lieut. Taylor.

That young horse-thief who was brought from the Agency, wears a fine pair of shackles. They are surely not the first ones he has worked in.

On the 12th a detachment went out for the paymaster, who came in on the 13th and paid off the men on the 14th. This made the hearts of the boys in blue very glad.

On the 15th Agent Miles sent in charge of the Indian police a prisoner who was confined in the guard house. He will work under a guard until orders for his release arrive. The charge was drunkenness and disorderly conduct. J. F. B.